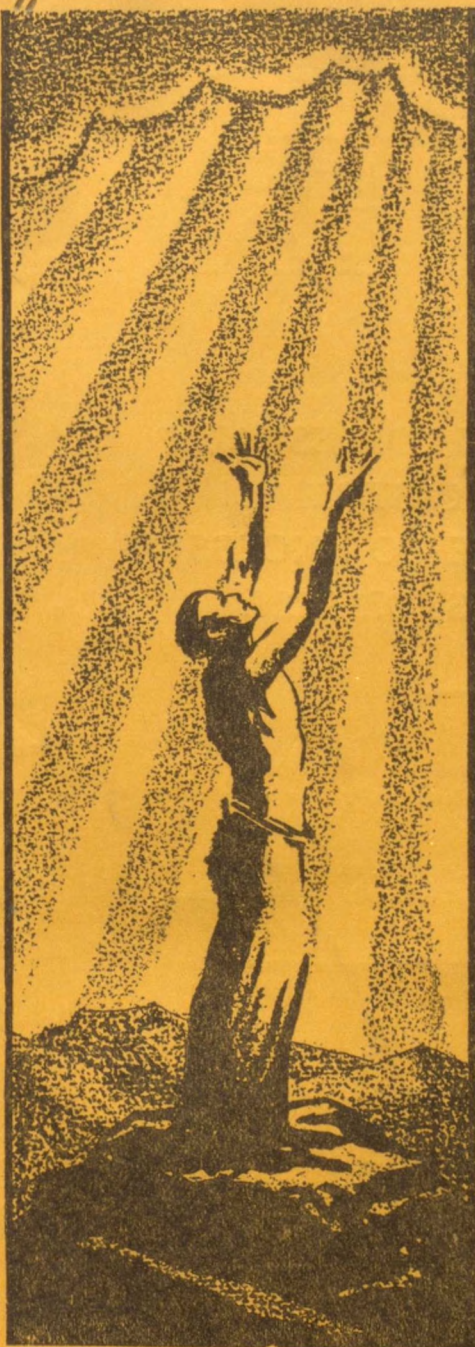
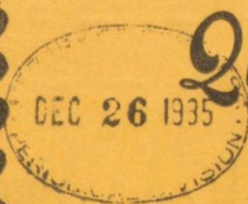


"This Magazine Supports the True and Exposes the False"

"PSYCHIANA"



SEPTEMBER, 1934



Quarterly

25c

CONTENTS

THE UNFINISHED
PICTURE

THE MAGNETISM
OF CHRIST

LECTURE

MY CHILD

WHAT NEXT?

CHURCH EXEMPTION ON
FALSE PRETENSES

HOW "PSYCHIANA"
REALLY WORKS

SPECIAL NOTICE
TO STUDENTS

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P7

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Founder of "PSYCHIANA"

Author of "America Awakening," "The God Nobody Knows,"
"Crucified Gods Galore," "Secret of Realization," etc.

“PSYCHIANA”

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FRANK B. ROBINSON, Ph.D., M.Sc., D.D.

Editor

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CIRCULATION

The remarkable growth of “PSYCHIANA” and the demands of our students have brought this magazine into being. Just as soon as humanly possible this magazine will appear on the news-stands nationally. We welcome constructive suggestions and want to be of real service to all in showing what we believe to be the truths of God. (Not the church god but the Living God.)

TELEGRAMS

All telegrams for spiritual advice and help should be sent to us over Western Union lines where possible. Whenever we deem telegraphic reply necessary, we shall send collect. No charge is made for this service whether student of “PSYCHIANA” or not.

VISITORS

Please do not come to Moscow to see Dr. Robinson unless you have an appointment made beforehand. This will save possible disappointment. No lecture engagements can be filled by Dr. Robinson at this time, nor until further notice. The subscription price of this magazine is 25c a copy and \$1.00 a year. Foreign subscriptions \$1.50. All of Dr. Robinson's works except magazine articles appearing in the national monthlies, may be obtained from us.

CONTENTS

THE UNFINISHED PICTURE	4
THE MAGNETISM OF CHRIST	8
LECTURE	20
MY CHILD	17
WHAT NEXT?	11
CHURCH EXEMPTION ON FALSE PRETENSES.....	18
HOW “PSYCHIANAYY REALLY WORKS.....	19
SPECIAL NOTICE TO STUDENTS.....	27

The Unfinished Picture

All is governed by law. All is Law. From away back as far as history can remember, immutable Law has governed All. When I say all, I mean All.

The vibrating of the wings of the tiniest gnat is all governed by Law. I go one step further and I say All is Law.

Wrapped up in the infinitude of Law is everything—nothing transpires outside of the Realm of Law. For obvious reasons, I have always alluded to this Law as "The God-Law." Names are meaningless though. The principle is that Law has ever existed. There never was a time when something was created out of nothing. There never was a time when any creative intellect said: "Let there be light," or "Let the fishes inhabit the sea and the birds the air," it immediately coming to pass. Law does not work that way.

Take your pencil from your pocket, hold it in your hand, then suddenly release your grasp on the pencil. It drops to the floor. That is the Law. We call it gravitation. It makes no difference whether you drop the pencil to the floor in far-away Greenland or in the tropical isles of the South Seas. Unless obstructed, the pencil will fall to the floor and the Law we call gravitation has been demonstrated. Now, had you lived one million years ago and had you held out this pencil or another object, releasing your hold upon it, it would have dropped to the floor. If you are alive one million years from today and you drop this pencil, the Law we call gravitation will still operate.

It is very essential to a proper understanding of Life, that the student of Spiritual things comprehend this fact I am giving you now. The future will prove it and in the evolution of time and progress, we shall find its culmination will be in a perfect understanding of this, a perfect Law.

I make bold enough to say that did we now thoroughly understand Spiritual Law, all things would be possible. As a matter of fact, all things are possible now, limited only by our under-

standing or misunderstandings of this great God-Law. This is a big statement and not made haphazardly by any means. There is that in every far-seeing student of Spiritual Truth which tells this student that this is true. This is the Law operating in the life of him who in some way or other has placed himself in tune with the Infinite, or placed himself in some way or other where the subtle inexplicable workings of Spiritual Law can operate.

At first the casual student of the Spiritual Realm may feel perhaps a little like questioning this statement. But mature thought and the study of present and past truths will shortly convince such student of the truth of this statement, and of the understanding displayed in making it.

The heartaches of life, you say, are they controlled by Spiritual Law? No, they are not controlled by Spiritual Law but they are under the Law. The poverty, the strife, the chaos and the catastrophe of the past, present, and future, you say, are they also under the Law? I tell you yes, for all is Law. All is God. In the operations of the Law, quite naturally in our present unfinished state of evolution and life, these heartaches, sorrows and catastrophes must be. They are perfectly normal at this stage of our growth. I say to you though, that I question very much whether there is any real evil or heartache or catastrophe in life, if we view these things in the light of what has already happened, what is still happening and what is yet to happen.

You say to me then, "Doctor, do you justify every crime, every sorrow, every want?" I say, "Yes, if viewed in the light of all that has happened and all that will happen before we attain perfect union with, and perfect understanding of this infinite scientific thing we call God, or Life, or Law."

A child is born and grows to manhood or womanhood. Did you ever know of a child yet who did not go through stages of this illness or that illness? As a mat-

ter of fact, it may, at the present stage of our evolution, be necessary for future perfect health that children do go through these stages. But if the end of our evolution (if there is an end to it) is a perfect understanding of God or of life, which includes everything, then it is quite reasonable to suppose that before the goal is attained, any picture must be an imperfect picture.

We have no right to call anything wrong until the picture in its completeness is painted. Life's picture has not been completely painted yet. The Artist has not yet affixed his signature and called his work good. The day will dawn when the picture will be complete. Then you will know that whatever has happened either in the individual life or throughout the universe was good. To some, it may be inconceivable to think that the murders of a Dillinger, the ghastly crimes of a Collins, or the unholy narcotic traffic is good. In itself, of course, it is not good, but I repeat, the picture is not painted yet.

Perhaps the Master Painter is a little bit tired. Perhaps the weight of the heartaches of his millions of created little things, like you and me, weigh, oftentimes, heavily upon his mind. Perchance, oftentimes, he wonders, "Could not the picture be finished in one stroke?" The picture can not be finished with one stroke of the brush any more than a life can be lived in one day. So the infinitely wise Painter, after his little rest, takes up the brush again and adds a touch here and a touch there and, eternally watching and eternally painting, He is bringing into existence Life's Masterpiece. When that Masterpiece is finally presented, there will be no thought given to the broken moments in the painting of that picture. Moments in which the Master Artist paused to sympathize with the picture he was painting. The joy of the completed picture will mercifully hide in a merciful oblivion, all the pangs, all the pains, all the sorrows which must needs go to constitute a little part of the great finished masterpiece as it will be.

So then, please grasp this picture, realizing the fact that you and I are very incomplete yet. Perhaps it may be

necessary to repaint us personally and if so, the Master Artist will repaint us, you may depend upon it. It may be necessary to the finished product to bruise some of us once in a while, and if the Great Artist considers this necessary, then you may depend upon it, we shall be bruised. But, shall we complain?

No, we shall not complain. If we understand the little part we are playing in the making of the great whole, for without understanding of that little part and with the moment that we, by our passivity, cooperate fully with the Master hand of the Artist, life with all its trials and its bruises will be viewed in its proper perspective. It will take on a different hue. The little birds will sing just a little bit sweeter. The skies above will seem about twice as blue as they were. The things of life which seemed darkest, will take on a much brighter hue. The fragrance of the flowers will be twice as sweet, and the love of the children or parent will be much more beautiful. Life will seem a paradise, and, lost in the glory of an infinite love, we shall cling just a little bit closer to the Father-Heart of all love, singing perchance along the way:

"Oh love that wilt not let me go;
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe;
That in Thine ocean depths, its flow
May richer—fuller be."

We shall see then clearly and with the clearness of vision thus coming to us and with the knowledge of the completed Masterpiece, we shall be glad to be pained or even bruised that the completed work may be brought to a whole, a little bit sooner. So, what is the Lesson? The chances are many to one that you have problems in your life, and I do not mean little petty annoyances or anything on that order. I mean real, vital and staggering life problems. If you are like I am, there probably are times when your soul, if you care to call it that, seems rent asunder. I trust you do not have this experience, but I am trying to give you help if you do. No matter whether the problem be large or small, remember the greatness of the Master Painter and the insignificance

of the little tube of paint which is you and me. Also remember how necessary these little tiny tubes of paint are to the Master hand. It is only His Infinite Wisdom and Infinite Artistry which can create and bring into existence the finished Masterpiece, and that could not be done without the little tubes of paint.

One stroke of the brush is not a picture, it is a daub. Two strokes of the brush can not constitute a picture. They will be two daubs. But a little touch from a thousand tubes, manipulated by the careful hand of the understanding Master Artist, can and will, and is painting a picture whose glory and beauty will far exceed any masterpiece ever hung in any hall of fame.

Now there is only one definimte attitude of mind to adopt all through your little life and mine and I want you to adopt it if you will. You know the picture is unfinished. One glimpse at world conditions will easily convince you of that. You also know instinctively that the future does hold a far more radiant picture and a far more radiant existence than this thing we generally attempt to enjoy now. Now, knowing that, suppose from now on, we lie passive in the hands of that One who, with Infinite Love, patience and skill is, from his nearly empty tubes, bringing into being the great Masterpiece. He, who, taking the loose straggling ends of millions of souls is, with the skill of the Master weaver, bringing into existence a master pattern, which finally will embrace and embody in its universal, infinite folds, every created creature.

This great Artist is Spiritual Law. He does not merely know Spiritual Law, but he is Spiritual Law and being Spiritual Law, and being All in All, and being infinity itself, don't you think you and I can very safely leave the final picture in the hands of the Great Artist? Sometimes this is hard to do, but remember the tubes of paint could not of themselves make the picture. The little straggling ends of wool could not of themselves make a beautiful Ispahan, but in the skillful hands of the Master Painter or Master Weaver, through a given process of time, these masterpieces are complete.

This message is written for those who have experienced or are experiencing a sorrow, which perhaps seems a little more than they can bear, and I know what that means. Be quiet, dwell upon the thought of the Infinite picture and remember that perhaps your suffering may be necessary to the perfect completion of the work of the Artist. Perhaps your little tube of paint is about empty. The Artist will lay it to one side and choose another one, but you will not envy the new tube of paint, knowing that you have been as useful and perhaps more useful to the great Painter than another tube was.

Evolution, birth, and in fact Life itself is not easy, but that is only because they are incomplete things. There is no perfect happiness in this life because there are no completed beings in this life. There are those of us who strive toward happiness and who strive toward completeness, but we do not attain it. Nor can any one individual ever attain it now. You say that seems unjust. No, it is not unjust. Walk into a machine shop, pick out a half-formed wheel with only a few cogs on it. It is not a thing of beauty and it is perfectly useless in its present stage. Go back later and you see the marvelous machine as it stands there completed and ask the master builder where the broken, half-completed cog is. He will point to the most vital part of that huge machine and say to you, "Right in there." That is the reason that I say you will not find peace in this life in its present stage.

Should that upset you, well, I am sorry if it does, but I am giving you the truth as it exists, spiritually and in reality. But out of that fact, and recognizing the incompleteness of the entire scheme, there is one source of, perhaps, partial happiness. That source lies in the contemplation of what the finished picture will be.

What will that picture be? Let me tell you. It will be the finished Masterpiece of the Artist. A finished work, consisting of perhaps millions of little strokes of his brushes. So will life's completed picture consist of the broken lives of thousands and millions of crea-

tures, just like you and me. But in the joy of knowing that the picture is complete, and in the joy of knowing that we are a part of that great Whole, the tears will be banished from the eyes, the wounded heart will forget its wounds, and in the knowledge of perfect unity of life and love will be found eternal and complete happiness.

What will that world be like? That is what it will be like. Shall we be in our present state of existence then? Shall we know those we know now? A thousand times yes. But we shall know them far better than we ever knew them here. Why? Because we shall know them as they are, and they will know us as we are. We shall know at what part of the picture or the lesson it was necessary for our friends and loved ones to fit in.

Will it be a similar physical existence to this? Well, would you say that the completed machine or the completed Masterpiece was similar to the tube of paint or the broken wheel. There will be no similarity. Essentially, of course, they will be the same. In this newer life or in this completed life, consciousness will be essentially the same.

Have we consciousness here? We shall have a far higher consciousness there.

Have we love here? We shall have a far more complete love yonder.

Have we understanding here? We shall have a far more complete understanding yonder. Why? Because the great Painter has charge of the work. The Master machinist built the machine, the master builder erected the structure and he knows far better than you or I what the finished product will be like.

Shall we know those we love there? That question answers itself because as every tiny piece of machinery dovetails into the other one, so the lives of those we love here will dovetail into our own lives yonder and in the fullness of time, Artist and tubes of paint, Machinist and broken cogs, builder and broken bricks will unite as one. The Master hand of the Painter will grasp his Masterpiece and hug it to his breast and say, "You are mine." The Master builder will smile as he sees his finished product and say "You are mine." The mas-

ter weaver will look at the beautiful rug he has finished and smile and grasp it to himself and say "You are mine."

Thus will creator and created be. Thus will death be swallowed up in Life. Thus will failure be swallowed up in victory as Creator and created live together throughout the eternal ages. The sorrows of life will be no more because they will have been turned into joys. The heartaches of life will be no more because they have been absorbed in infinite Peace. So, knowing that that day is at hand, let us just lay submissive in the hands of our particular great Artist, to be molded or shapen as best seen fit to that Master hand, for the completion of a perfect picture.

Thus will imperfection be made perfection. Thus will incompleteness be made completeness. Thus will sorrow be changed to joy, and these things, these undesirable things which were necessary to the building of the picture, will be necessary no more and will not be.

It is a beautiful picture and a picture which will give strength to those whose hearts feel oftentimes breaking as they recognize their seeming uselessness. It is a beautiful picture because it is a true picture and I care not what happens between now and the day the picture is completed, all that happens, no matter how it burns and sears now, will show up in the completed picture in its true perspective.

Now, the object of this article is to inspire your faith or your confidence in the great Creator and to ask you this day to carry with you through whatever years you have left, the picture as it will be when completed.

You say you do not know what the completed picture will be like? Neither do I. Neither do the tubes of paint. Neither does the broken cog wheel. Neither does the broken brick. They do not need to for that can safely be left in the hands of the Master.

Dear Master. make Thyself to me
A living bright reality;
More present to faiths vision keen,
Than any outward object seen;
More dear, more intimately nigh
Than e'en the sweetest earthly tie.

May the Master Builder teach you the

lesson of infinite faith. May the sweet peace of Heaven be wafted to you on angel wings. May His great life be

yours, in a small measure, here and now, is my wish for every student.

—F. B. R.

The Magnetism of Christ

A friend of mine, by profession a Protestant minister, criticized me recently for not attributing to the Christ of his religion, the superiority he claimed was due to him. He charged me with being rather narrow minded and with refusing to give credit to whatever uplifting effect the Protestant church may have had on civilization.

Now to show this good brother that I am not in the least narrow minded and that I am always willing to give credit where credit is due, I am writing this article on the Christ this particular individual so much reveres.

My attitude on the Christian story of Jesus Christ is well known and well substantiated by historical facts. I feel that I should be untrue to myself, untrue to my convictions and untrue to my fellowmen, if I refused to give credit where credit is due, no matter whom the individual or personality concerned might be.

I have many times stated that religious leaders like Confucius and Buddha and Mohamet and the rest of them all had wonderful teachings and I am willing and have always been willing to include the Christ of the Christian church in that category. Very true it is that spiritually originated sayings came from the mouth of the Galilean Carpenter as they also came from the mouth of Confucius or Tom Paine, Gladstone, George Washington, Abraham Lincoln or Bob Ingersoll and others. Truth is Truth and can only have one originating source, no matter who puts the Truth into written or spoken words.

Where I take issue with the church is in its very narrow minded and foolish stand that Jesus Christ was God to the exclusion of the rest of the human race, including the many other gods the world has seen. This statement of theirs will

not hold water and one can not examine these other Gods of antiquity nor can one study comparative religions without knowing positively that every fundamental of the story of the Christian Christ was known to millions of people thousands of years before Christ was ever heard of. How, then, can the Christian church claim its story to be original. I only wish it were true because I find enough in the purported sayings of Jesus Christ which, if true, would be sufficient warrant for my stepping out publicly and duplicating every authentic work He ever did, and furthermore, you could do the same thing.

Throughout the years, I have tried to be reasonable. I have tried to carefully analyze with a very unbiased mind, I assure you, the merits and demerits of every system of religion known. I profess no superior ability of any kind, but there is and ever has been an inherent honesty of purpose connected with everything I do and there is nothing, I repeat, that I would like more than to be convinced that the Bible story of Jesus Christ is true. Oh, yes—in years gone by, I have been swayed by the Spirit of the Infinite God working through the Christian church, just as I have been swayed by this same Spirit working through the writings of men and women who never were connected with any church organization of any kind.

I have stood before crowds and delivered impassioned pleas for loyalty to the Christian Christ and have felt sweeping over my soul, something of the peace and happiness which comes from a knowledge of the power of the great God. I have also experienced this same peace and glory and still do experience it from sources far removed from the church, I assure you. There-

fore, it would be very manifestly wrong for me to state that a religious experience may only be received through the Christian church or through the sermon of some preacher, the text of which sermon was taken from the Bible.

I do not accept the story of the immaculate conception, nor do I accept the story of the virgin birth. Certainly I can not reasonably accept the story of the atonement because I know the origin of that story. Yet, I can influence and swing as many people into the Realm of God as any preacher alive and the future and the past will both go to prove this statement.

I shall not hesitate much longer and there will be witnessed scenes of people finding the Power of God by the thousand and yet the story of Jesus Christ will never enter into my ministry.

If the church were broad enough to preach the power of the great Realm of the Spirit of God, leaving out of the picture entirely, any supposed revelation of God through Jesus Christ, what a different organization it would be.

One nation says that the power of God with his personality and individuality was incorporated into some man who, therefore, became God. Of course, this particular God, in the form of a man in every instance, we are told, is the only true God. This good friend of mine, this Christian minister, believes that Jesus Christ was the only God in the form of man the world has ever known. Many other nations, long prior to the Christian era, believed the same thing of their God-man. After carefully, prayerfully and honestly examining these claims with all the ability I am capable of, I am forced to place one in the same category with them all. Nevertheless, I assure you, there is nothing to prevent me from writing of the remarkableness and magnetism of any of these crucified Gods. They were all magnetic characters, those of them who really lived and they were all in tune with the Infinite, otherwise they never could have been deified.

There is no question in my mind but what Jesus Christ lived. He was not deified, however, until a long time after his death, which is usually the case. It

is a pity, but we often neglect to honor our prophets while they are with us and try to atone for this by planting daisies on their graves after they are gone. Probably a word of cheer and comfort to those who are trying to pioneer into the Spiritual Realm would not be amiss here and now. Fortunately or unfortunately, however, we come in for our share of knocks and jeers and very seldom are our efforts appreciated while we live.

Magnetism?—the record of Christ, whether true or false, is full of it. There is enough truth in the record, by the way, to justify assumption that apart from the virgin birth and apart from the immaculate conception and apart from the vicarious atonement and resurrection, this man knew something of the infinite law of an Infinite Creator. No man could speak as he spake and not be filled and thrilled with the power that is God. Read some of the beautiful parables of Luke and I do not care whether they are fact or fiction, Spiritual Truth is involved and whoever originated them knew Spiritual Law, as few have ever known it since. It is true that the inspiration of Spiritual Law dispensed in these parables and in the incomplete records of Christ fell upon deaf ears, for the world at that time was in no condition to receive very much Spiritual Truth. It was too cold and materialistic. It was too beautiful. Rome was at the height of its temporal power. Then again other prophets had arisen prior to that time and the general impression among the Jews was that their religion was being stolen from them or copied by someone else. Nevertheless, the Truths attributed to this magnetic Christ will stand through the ages for the simple reason that they are true and the truths given to us by Tom Paine and by Voltaire and by Bob Ingersoll will also stand.

Ingersoll was cursed and maligned while he lived, and yet the United States is considering the erection of a monument to this same man.

No matter where truth comes from, no matter what its origin may be, whether it lisps from the infant lips of a baby, there can never be any religion

higher than that truth. True religion must be Truth.

If there be one single thing in any of the varying systems of religion, which is proved to be untrue, then that religion is false to just that extent. When the full truth of God is known, we shall find that it embodies and embraces but one thing. That is the great love of a great God.

My friend asks me to bring out some of the characteristics of his Christ—I am happy to do so and in so doing, to show what I really meant and what principle he was trying to demonstrate in the records of his life as you have them.

Certainly, He was a lonely character, yet He was charged with magnetism and the glory of the power of the Spirit of God. He had to be. Wherever you find magnetism, wherever you find personal power, wherever you find a great love, there you find behind it all—God. It was in the lonely moments beside the sea that this great Christ received his inspiration. He had learned the secret of being alone with what He chose to call his faith. Furthermore, He had learned the blessedness and the peace and the power and the strength of the moments spent in solitude with his faith. After such moments as these, He looked forward to the toil and cares of life. He looked forward to His battles with the multitudes who knew nothing of the inward peace He knew. He could fight like a gladiator and yet, one touch of His hand was sufficient to banish pain, disease, sorrow and suffering.

Look at Him as He stands in Galilee in His awful majesty and might. There appears before Him a woman, bent in two, crippled for eighteen years. It was impossible, as far as she was concerned, to straighten herself up. Then the Great Christ saw her and called to her and it is interesting, by the way, to note that you do not find a true religious experience by running after it. You do find it by keeping quiet enough to listen to the call of God. So, He called to her and I think I can see this poor crippled woman leaning hard on a stick as she heeded the call and walked over to Him. I know the feeling and power of this great Christ when He said to her, "Woman,

thou art loosed from thine infirmity." Then He laid his hand on her and immediately she was made straight or healed.

You will notice in this incident that there wasn't any question, whatsoever, as to whether this woman could be healed or not. He said to her, "You are loosed from your infirmity," and she, overcome with joy and, of course, never doubting, made the attempt to straighten herself, which she was able to do.

Now, please remember that at that time there were no written records of Jesus Christ whatsoever. Also, please remember that the fame of this man had not spread as it has today. I make bold enough to say that the chances are, she might never have heard of Him before. When one speaks as a result of communion with what Christ called "His Father," people instinctively manifest confidence. There is that about those in tune with the Infinite which compels attention and the spoken word is the means by which the power of the Realm of God is made manifest.

Now what did the religious professors do on hearing of this marvelous healing and please remember that these religious professors I am telling you about constituted "the church" at that time. It was the organization supposed to be teaching the power of God and yet when they saw a demonstration of the Power of God, they argued in their righteous indignant way that Jesus Christ was a sinner because he straightened up, through the power of God on the Sabbath day, a poor, crippled woman. Remember, please, it was the ruler of the synagogue who so strenuously objected to this remarkable work of healing on the Sabbath day.

Note the answer of the great Nazarene. Two words only, I shall mention. "*Thou hypocrite.*" I wonder if we can not, today, with propriety say the same two words to the activities of many of our religious leaders. The only redeeming point in this story is that those who were slandering Him were finally ashamed. In the eighteenth verse of the thirteenth chapter of Luke and in the few verses following it, He elucidates a little bit and tries to explain to their

deaf ears what the Kingdom of God is and how its power operates. He said it was like a grain of mustard seed which a man took and planted and it grew so big that the birds of the air were able to rest their tired wings upon it. That is exactly every man's experience with this Realm of the Spirit of God. He absorbs first one little grain of Truth, then as the weeks and months go by, he finds this little grain of Truth expanding to such an extent that it grows in him and others find in that Truth sufficient rest to their souls.

This great Christ explained further that the Realm of God is like leaven, which if only a little piece is introduced into a mixture, it leavens the whole.

I shall not go much further into this article, any more than to call your attention to the thirty-fourth verse of this same chapter. There He stood on the hillside, overlooking the city of Jerusalem, which at that time was religious headquarters and within whose gates was supposed to dwell the great and holy men of God. Yet, there on the hillside stood this man, this Spiritual pioneer, and perhaps with the tears streaming down his face as he wept and sorrowed over this great religious center, he cried: "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killest the prophets and stonest

them that are sent unto thee; how often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, and ye would not!"

He made a prediction that the house of this great city of Jerusalem should be left unto the desolate, and it has been.

Wherever form and dogma and tradition supplant the true power of the true God, you may depend upon it that the house will be left desolate and that is the reason for the desolation of the Christian church today, and it is desolate and will pass into oblivion if it doesn't get back to the fundamental teachings of that man, who in his manhood, spake Spiritual Truth far beyond their understanding.

In closing, let me state that this world needs no more today than an acceptance of the Spiritual Truths given to it two thousand years ago by this great man of God and by other great men of God. I think the church is beginning to see this and if it is, that is good. I trust that they do not delay too long because if they do, the Power of the Realm of God will be manifested through someone else and the word "Ichabod" shall be written over every church house in the land. May God forbid that to happen.

What Next?

It was my good fortune to have it made possible for me to spend nearly two months this summer in Europe. Somehow, I feel that my students, friends and followers throughout the world might like to hear what my personal feelings are toward conditions as they exist in the world at this time.

It well behooves everyone interested in Spiritual Truth to look into the future and to carefully watch the signs of the times, for a careful observer will be forewarned and prepared, perhaps, for whatever coming events there may be.

World changes simmer a long time before they outwardly manifest them-

selves and history is not made over night. The World War was declared a minute, but the circumstances leading up to that war were forming over a period of many years.

History is now in the making. Stupendous changes are now in the making and I am interested only, of course, in the Spiritual aspect of these changes.

When a woman gives birth to a child, pain is experienced and sometimes the life is despaired of. In the changes which are taking place in the world today, it may be that the birth of a new child will be accompanied by much pain. I shall warn my students not to mistake the pains of the birth of a new child for

the pains of death, for while this civilization may change and while it is changing, it can not die.

Looking back as far as we are able to look back, we find life has been one gradual evolution from the lower to the higher. Today with all the chaos of the world, men stand on higher planes than they have ever stood before. Knowledge has been increasing to an extent little dreamed of in years gone by.

Periodically, along the road of this evolution, the world has gone through upheavals, but these upheavals have always brought in their wake, a little higher sense of moral values and a little higher civilization. The Inquisitions brought religious freedom to those oppressed by religious bigots and zealots.

The casual observer, who has neither the desire nor the faculty to look beyond the surface, becomes quite alarmed when finding conditions as they exist in the old world and the new at the present time. The one who is able to view these events in the light of what has transpired in the past stages of our evolutionary life does not feel quite so downhearted. He is confident in a never-failing justice and ultimate perfect liberation of the human race, which liberation, by the way, must be working out from within and can not be dependent in any degree upon any "supernaturally revealed" vision or from any manifestation from God. As a matter of fact, every changing circumstance in both individual lives and in national life is but what we may call a manifestation from God. This, of course, does not mean that a great personality inhabiting the heavens is throwing from his fingertips favors here and disfavours there. It just simply means that when I allude to God, I mean the great Creative Life Principle behind all of life and indirectly perhaps, responsible for things as they exist today and most certainly responsible for the marvelous evolution the world has witnessed and is witnessing. I don't think that any student of mine believes for one moment that one of these fine days the heavens are going to crack open at the sound of Gabriel's trumpet, and some God-man or other descend from the

skies to sit upon a throne in Jerusalem ruling the nations of the earth. That is neither scientific nor true. It isn't even religious. What it is is pagan myth and superstition. Once more let me say that the quicker that sort of thing is banished from the face of the earth, no matter what shape it rears its ugly head, then the quicker will sufficient approach to its ideals which is eternal life, eternal love, eternal peace on the earth, and this worked out from within by the slow, yet dynamic process of a God-given and God-understood evolution.

It is perhaps hard to understand how some of the conditions we see can possibly tend toward Eternal Truth and Eternal Light, but it must be so.

Life is an ascending ladder. It is an ascending staircase. Perhaps the steps slope backwards, but regardless of that fact, each step is one higher than the step below.

Take a casual glimpse at conditions in Europe. They look bad. I repeat, I am not interested in things as they seem, only in things as they are.

There are only two really civilized countries in existence today, with the third one rapidly becoming civilized. The United States and Great Britain are the two which, for the purpose of this address, are alluded to as being civilized and the United States of Soviet Russia is the third nation to which I have alluded, as being on the road to civilization.

In passing, let me state that I am of the opinion that inside of the next fifteen or twenty years, every nation will be very glad to copy the example being set today by this little-understood, yet vast nation of Russia. What happened in Russia is this: Their citizens were starving by the thousand. Their entire country was dominated by the Greek Catholic church. While whole families hungered for food and while little children implored their parents for something to eat without any answer being forthcoming. The priests of the Greek Catholic church waxed fat and ungodly in their wealth. The churches themselves were weighted down with gold idols and images and the treasury of the church was bursting

with wealth. Nevertheless, the people starved. The entire Russian population was dominated politically and every other way by this monster of heathens, the Greek Catholic church.

I might state that in my opinion, the Roman Catholic church is the same type of monster and it will pay every thinking American citizen to take good care that the Roman Catholic church gets no such foothold here as the Greek Catholic church secured in Russia.

Now, what happened? Seeing these fat, ungodly priests dictate policies and roll in wealth while hundreds of thousands of people were starving, Russia said to the Greek Catholic church, "You who teach God are well fed while we starve to death. Your churches are full of gold while our homes are mere shelters and poor ones at that. Now you must take some of these golden millions which you have decorating your church in the form of golden idols and you must turn this wealth and this gold over to the state for the purpose of feeding those little hungry mouths, which are starving to death, while you, under the cloak of religion, wax fat in your filthy domination of this land."

Upon receiving this request, the Greek Catholic church wrote a letter to St. Petersburg and I have seen a photostatic copy of that letter. I have on the way to me now, that photostatic copy and I shall reproduce it in this Magazine as soon as possible. The church replied, "Almighty God is Infinite Wisdom. He has ordained that the Russian people be poor people. It would be a sin to take from God and give to the poor, for this would be robbing God. Rather should the poor take of their poverty and give to God." This is in effect the words of the document sent by the Greek Catholic church to St. Petersburg.

Upon receiving that document, the Russian Government informed the Greek Catholic church that it had other ideas and quite rightfully it proceeded to put its other ideas into practice. So the Russian government stripped these churches of their golden idols and they

legally prohibited any priest from dabbling in the political government of that country. The churches were turned into anti-religion museums and in these museums today, you may see enough evidence to convince any thinking man that the entire structure of religion is a hollow sham and a superstitious fraud, being worked upon the people by conscienceless priests of the church.

No unbiased mind can read the evidence consisting of facts without being stunned by the amazing gall of the church in amassing its wealth by the sale of a cock-and-bull story of divine rights, as the church has heretofore done. So the gold was taken and used to feed the hungry, and today in Russia, while the government does not forbid religion, it insists that it be taught in the home and it forbids any priest or any religion from having any say in the government of the country.

Russia ridicules religion. Russia is right, it should be ridiculed. When religion is known for what it is, any thinking man or woman will ridicule it. I am not talking about the eternal truths of life now. I am talking about any system of religion or any church organization which sets itself up as being the sole dispenser of the Truths of God and the sole keeper of the souls of others.

Over yonder in Rome, sits the pope. I was there—saw St. Peters and about everything else there is to see in Rome. Poor dupes thinking themselves highly honored by a visit to the pope will kiss his toe. Is not that superstition? He sits there in Vatican City, rolling in wealth and ruling in power in certain countries and he does it all because ignorant, superstitious men and women allow him and his organization to tell them that if they do not do this and do that and give this and that, their soul will roast and frizzle and fry in perdition or be eternally lost. Russia, however, took with a pinch of salt all such stories as that and I am saying to her now, that it is my opinion that the foundation stones upon which Russia is being rebuilt are foundation stones of

Truth and, therefore, they will last through the ages.

The American constitution comes closer to the new constitution of Soviet Russia than does any other document of similar kind. In our own far-famed constitution, it is provided that church and state should be forever separate and that is what Russia has done. Therefore, I say that no country can make any mistake in curtailing the activities of priests of any kind of Catholic church and not put before men and women all available facts or all available kinds of religion. It is shown in Russia in these anti-religious museums that the Greek Catholic church had eleven different sources of revenue. Staggering figures are exhibited, showing the wealth of the church at that time. It is quite poor now, though, as it should be.

Now, across the line in Italy, we find that country with no more freedom than has a condemned man in a death cell. Different kinds of soldiers with loaded rifles swung across their shoulders and loaded pistols in their belts, enforce submission to one of the dictators, one Mussolini. Every railway station is lousy with these soldiers. Every train is guarded by them, every steamship and every railway bridge you find them everywhere, ready at a moment's notice to shoot down anyone who dares to say a word against Mr. Mussolini and his system of government. By the way, I have never been able to find out what Fascism really means, although I have asked scores.

If a daring soul in Italy should express an opinion that he does not believe in the Mussolini system of government, he is taken down to a volcanic isle, one Stromboli and kept there for three or four years. Then if he says he has changed his mind and likes Mr. Mussolini, he is liberated and sent back to "Freedom?" But, what has he got when he gets there? He is under the domination of these same soldiers with their loaded pistols and the Roman Catholic church. There is no freedom in Italy. Never did I appreciate the value of an American passport as much

as I did when leaving that country.

If you hear anyone telling you of the beauties of Naples, Genoa, Rome, etc., you can put that down as so much hooley. It is true that there are sections of these cities where fine homes have been erected, but for the greater part, they are dirty, filthy places and places that I wouldn't live in if I were paid \$1000 a day. I might say to Americans who may travel abroad, that they had better spend their money in this country and see some of its wonderful sights first, for Europe has nothing that we haven't got and has a whole lot of things that we wouldn't want. Never have I seen the filth, the poverty and the military indulgence that I saw in Italy and yet, that country is dominated by the pope of Rome.

In France, a rather similar condition exists, although you do not see the armed troupes there which you see in Italy. Yet France would gouge the last dollar out of an American tourist and will skin him at every turn of the road. I spent very little money in France and I was informed by railway officials that American tourist travel had dropped to practically nothing and this is as it should be. If France won't pay her war debt, then let Americans leave her alone. France is armed to the teeth too.

I might say regarding all these European countries that if the people themselves have anything to say about it, they will fight no one. Unfortunately, however, with soldiers with loaded pistols behind them, they have nothing to say. If another World War comes in Europe, it will be on account of some dictator or political leader who desires war and not because the people themselves want it. They haven't forgotten the last war yet and I speak truthfully when I state that they do not want it. Give them a dictator with one hundred thousand soldiers ready to go out and shoot their fellowmen down on the slightest provocation, war could very easily come.

I was in Germany the night that Dolfuss was assassinated and believe me, I got out of there the next day.

Now the German people are a very high type of people, yet they are in the throes of this Nazi-ism and once more. I was unable to find out what that means. One might think, by questioning Germans, that the entire population of the country was behind Mr. Hitler. That is only because they dare not say anything else. A careful analysis of facts under the surface will show that they are not in sympathy with Mr. Hitler, but are afraid to say so.

Great Britain, of course, is a entirely different picture. That government is stable and while a king would never go in this country, yet Great Britain would not hold itself and its colonies together if they had no king. They love and respect their sovereign and that is perfectly all right. England can do nothing else than increase her armaments, much as she hates to do so.

I am given to understand that there does exist an understanding as in a treaty between the United States and Great Britain, which treaty will guarantee peace, in the Pacific.

I shall not mention the other countries visited any more than to say that we crossed the Mediterranean Sea, saw the old Catacombs on the Isle of Sicily, went down into Egypt and visited a very dear friend and part owner of "Psychiana" in Alexandria.

Now, what is the picture on the surface? It looks like trouble, but it may be avoided. If countries dominated by priests are allowed to have anything to say, there will be war with all its horrors. You will notice that Italy, dominated by the pope, almost as soon as Dolfuss was assassinated, massed a hundred thousand men on the Austrian border. That doesn't look very much like Italy desires peace, does it?

If a combination of the United States and Great Britain can be made, then there may be some hopes for the peace of Europe, but whether peace comes or not, I see in this European situation the last stand of religious superstition, for religion is behind every single one of these movements. The German people will tell you that Mr. Hitler has arisen by divine power and is God's repre-

sentative on the earth. Japan has another similar idea that it is the nation which possesses the divinely appointed representative of God, consequently, the other divinely appointed leaders must all be wrong.

You will notice that if war breaks out, every last one of these nations will begin praying to their different Gods for victory, just as they did in the last war. The nation without any God at all is very apt to come out on top, for in the last analysis, that nation may know more of Spiritual Truth than all the rest of them put together.

If I were asked to give my opinion as to what the attitude of this country should be, I would repeat what I have advocated before and that is the building of a hundred thousand bombing planes, the equipment of standing armies of from one to ten million men, the building of the largest navy in the world with the greatest number of submarines, and then I would say to the rest of the nations, "You stay at home and settle your own little squabbles in your own back yard. We want nothing to do with these quarrels." I think the President of the United States has that in mind, at any rate, that is the only safe course to pursue—by preparing for war if an enemy invades, but don't use the armaments unless they do.

Now, as far as the Spiritual end of it is concerned, I say again that history is being made and whether war comes or not, men and women are throwing off the fetters of the church as it operates today and of all supernaturally ordained religion and are coming down to the fundamentals of life. In these fundamentals men and women will find what their hearts have been craving for. They will find Spiritual Law and Power and find it in a divinely natural way. Every priest and every other peddler of religion has to go before the world can know anything about the power of the Realm of God for what we have today peddled as religion is nothing but superstitious tommyrot of the most brazen kind and every man and every organization preaching it and teaching it should be put behind

the bars for obtaining money under false pretenses. As it is, they are being faced by a condition which cannot continue forever. Just what is happening to church attendance throughout the country is a problem which is confronting Christian leadership everywhere.

The general council of Congregational churches recently met and studied a statistical research made by Roger W. Babson during the last four years and this report is very interesting. It shows the pews of the Congregational churches to be 70 per cent empty. Mr. Babson said he had obtained accurate figures from one thousand churches representing various areas of the country Sunday by Sunday from January 1, 1930. Investigation also indicated that 58 per cent of the members of the churches are supporting their church

not through personal attendance or active encouragement. Estimation concerning the whole of Protestantism and its worse in Catholicism presented that but one in ten of their own membership ever attends their own church. Yet the church will show you figures to prove that its membership is year by year increasing. Those figures lie. What the church never does do is to put out figures showing the proportion of attendance to the total membership. That would be very enlightening.

Now, to all students of Spiritual Truth, let me advise a quiet period of watchful waiting. Stay close by the Truth as you know it, fight every effort of any church organization or any preacher to get any hold anywhere and keep yourself in tune with the Realm of the Spirit of God.



MY CHILD

Dedicated to Alfred Robinson

By Iola Mae Johnson

I called you "My breath of heaven,"

No other name would do.

For it seemed that when God sent you

You were fresh with heaven's dew.

The perfume of God's breath

Was still upon your brow,

You seemed a breath of heaven then—

You always will, somehow.

And when your lips touched mine

And I held you in tender embrace

My soul 'rose to heights divine,

That naught can e'er erase.

Church Exemption on False Pretenses

The claim the churches make for the non-taxation of their property is that they help to preserve order and reduce crime. This plea was accepted when the principle was adopted, because the matter was not examined on its merits at the time. The representation of the churches was supposed to be true. But a brief survey of the facts will show its falsity. A few instances out of hundreds that could be given will be ample to fix the principle.

Atlanta, Ga., a city of churches, where the population is so pious that strangers are often accosted on the streets and in hotel lobbies and asked what church they attend, has a homicide rate per 100,000 population of 43.10.

In Chicago, with a far smaller proportion of churches, and no particular reputation for piety, the rate is 9.31, or 33.79 in favor of the ungodly city.

According to the U. S. census, Georgia has a population of 2,908,506, and 9,283 churches. By the same census Illinois has a population of 7,630,654, and 9,059 churches, or 224 churches less than Georgia. What causes the vastly smaller crime percentage if not the churches?

Jacksonville, Fla., another city of churches, has a homicide record per 100,000 of 43.88, while New York City has only 6.62, with a much smaller average of churches to population.

Memphis, Tenn., long noted for the large number of its churches, has led

all her sister cities with a rate of 58.8, while St. Louis, with a much smaller proportion of churches to population, drops to 12.25.

There is an outstanding contrast between Kansas City, Mo., and Cleveland, Ohio. Kansas City has a rating of 14.66 murders per 100,000 population, and Cleveland 9.53. Kansas City boasts the "Largest Men's Bible Class in the World." (Imagine grown men belonging to a Bible class!) And a citizen of that place broadcasts six Bible Lessons a week. Are we not justified in supposing that these Bible lessons have something to do with the excess of wickedness in Kansas City over Cleveland?

Similar comparisons could be made by the hundred. The rule is absolutely the same in every case!

Instead of being exempted on moral grounds, the churches should be required to pay the same rate on their property that the poor man pays on his home, with an additional tax to cover the cost of prosecuting the crime that their influence produces.

And why and how do they produce crime? Answer: More than three hundred thousand preachers and priests are constantly proclaiming throughout the country that the Bible is the "Word of God," and when the weak, the ignorant, the immature and the criminally disposed turn to the book for evidence they find its pages reeking with murder, massacre, immortality, and intense hatred of mankind, and they follow its example.

Here Is How 'Psychiana' Really Works

Dr. Frank B. Robinson,
Moscow, Idaho.

Dear Teacher:

Reporting, as promised, that after studying your Lesson Number Sixteen, I actually HAVE come into robust health, domestic and all-around happiness.

I am succeeding nicely in two lines of money-making business, whereas, I was ill, divorced, and down and out as a business man thirty-two weeks ago when your First Lesson reached me.

On April 30, 1934, I re-married the divorced wife. Why? Well, you know why. Now we are supremely happy.

Thanks for revealing a LIVING GOD-LAW to me that DOES work, here and now.

Sincerely your student,

C. H. W.,

G., Arkansas.

THESE LETTERS ARE TYPICAL OF THOUSANDS
RECEIVED BY US.

LECTURE

Delivered by Dr. Robinson, Easter Sunday, April 1, 1934, Masonic Temple, Spokane, Washington.

I am very glad to be in Spokane tonight and welcome this fine audience. This is the first time I have had the privilege of addressing a Spokane audience. First, I am going to read a letter which has just been sent to me.

The letter comes from the House of Representatives, State of Washington. Dr. Frank B. Robinson
Moscow, Idaho,

Dear Mr. Robinson:

On behalf of President Fred E. Bennett of the American Science Foundation of Chicago, you are hereby challenged to a Public Debate on the question of Apostolic Christianity versus Psychiana.

We believe that a debate of this character would arouse much interest. If you desire to accept this opportunity, or wish to make further inquiry and discuss details, you will kindly communicate with the undersigned without delay; since Dr. Bennett's stay in this vicinity is limited.

Very truly yours,

(H. B. CLARK)

As member of Board of Governors,
American Science Foundation.

That comes to me on stationery from the House of Representatives, State of Washington, from Olympia.

Debate is only another name for argue and you could argue from now until the crack of doom and then when doom cracked, you wouldn't be any closer to the Truth than you were before. My time is pretty well occupied, as you probably know, and I have no time to debate or argue with anyone. Five years ago, all alone with no money I released to this world, Psychiana, a religious philosophy conceived by me. How it would go, I did not know. Without going into details, I will state that from five years ago tonight, the teaching has gone into seventy-four countries of the world. This last month, March,

was the greatest month we have ever had.

Outside of our newspaper plant, we used up eight tons of paper in our Multigraphing department and in the mailing department over one million envelopes were used. My own personal correspondence is in the neighborhood of three hundred letters a day, so you can readily understand why I have neither the time nor the inclination to debate with anyone.

I may speak a little bit plainly tonight, but I want to say now that it is not my desire to tread on anyone's toes. All I have ever been interested in in the Realm of religion is Truth, if it can be found.

Now there is one other point that I want to mention here. That is the collection proposition. I have never yet taken up an offering anywhere. Usually a charge is made for admission or it is free. However, announcements have been made both in papers and over the air, but I do not want that, so I have made arrangements for the offering to be taken, but I am turning it over to the Kiwanis Health Center for, undernourished children, so when the time comes for the offering, please remember that.

Now, any religious philosophy or teaching which goes around the world in one year as this did has some Truth. I do not claim it has a new slant on Truth, which has been presented by no fore me, to my knowledge.

There has been a certain amount of criticism by those who know nothing whatsoever about what I teach. Some of that criticism has been that I am an atheist or a yogi. Well, I do not think so. My literature and books, courses and everything I have ever written is based and founded on the existence of God.

I have trodden on the toes of some orthodox people who choose to still be-

lieve that the earth was made in six days. That same type of person also believes that a deep sleep was caused to come over one person and a rib was taken from him and another person made. In the first place, it isn't true. I think that sort of religion and the picture as it exists today, ladies and gentlemen, isn't true. We are living in a changing age. We are living in an age of new deals. Practically over night new deals are given to us. We have a new deal in our social structure. We have a new deal in our economic structure and yet, in the realm of religion, we are supposed to stand perfectly still and believe what the old philosophers taught five thousand years ago on the plains of Mohamet, accept old philosophies taught five thousand years ago, originating and told by some old sheep herder or other. Let me say this to you, if the Realm of religion does not progress and does not grow, it will fall by the weight of its own error. While it has never been my inclination, nor is there now the faintest idea or the slightest inclination on my part to tread upon anyone's toes, at the same time I shall always preach and teach the truths of God as I believe those Truths to exist.

I was born and raised in a Baptist family, son of a Baptist minister, educated in a Baptist denomination, so I know fairly well the philosophies of the Baptist religion. I have chosen to part company with that sort of thing. To me, it is neither true nor scientific.

Of course, there are many good, sincere Christians to whom the passing of the old faith and the coming of the new seems to bring anguish and forebodings of impending evil. Some students have written to me and said, "You have taken away my God," or "you will destroy the future of religion," you have taken away our Bible, you state that it is not true and you have left us nothing in return." No notion could be further from the Truth. Science has taken from the Bible and from religion only that which was a detriment to both. All that was good or true is still ours.

Science has taken nothing that she

has not returned a hundred fold and you and I, ladies and gentlemen, will get farther in the Realm of religion, farther in the Realm of Truth by following scientific principles than we ever will by following old creeds, traditions and dogmas, which had their inception and origin thousands of years ago. Science has taken nothing that she has not returned a hundred fold. She has taken away the cosmogony of Genesis and has given us astronomy and geology. She has taken away the creation of man and has given us his evolution. She has taken away the fall of man and has given us his eternal progress. She has taken away the story of Babel and has given us Philology. She has taken away miracles and has given us natural law and order. She has taken away superstition and ignorance and has given us law, order and scientific truth. She has taken the false halo of diety from the brow of Jesus and has crowned him with divine humanity. She has taken away the authority of revealed religion, with all dangers and disadvantages it entails, and has given us a rational and ever-growing religion, embodying all that was good in the old faiths, yet in complete sympathy with whatever progress the future may bring.

But the work of science is not yet finished. The dogmatic walls of the old faith must be torn down, for they cumber the ground where the edifice of a greater religion is being built. Already the foundations are laid, and on those, the spiritual architects are building, better and grander than the world has ever known, a temple of universal religion. No narrow creed shall bar the sacred portals of that temple, but her doors shall ever open stand to all who seek the truth. Within her sacred walls the devotees of every faith may worship in security. No cup of hemlock there shall still the philosophic tongue. No crown of thorns shall there await the doubting mind. No voice shall there command except the still, small voice of reason. On the sacred altar of this temple will rest the Bible, and every other book that has inspired the heavy heart

of man. There the lowly Nazarene will be revered, and so will every other Son of God who has helped to ease the burdens of the world. The Holy Mother Mary will be adored, as will every woman who has played the sacred role of motherhood. Guided by the stars of hope and love, wise men from the east and from the west will lay their treasure at the feet of every new born babe and welcome it to a world of brotherhood, while all the worshippers join the strain of Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men."

Now, those are just a few introductory remarks. I want to say to the personal audience here that you were handed a card when you came in. If you are interested in knowing more about "Psychiana," what it is, what it means, then you may mail that card to Moscow. It needs no postage. You of the radio audience, if you will address a post card or letter to me at Moscow immediately, there will be sent to you, full details. Now a musical program for the benefit of the radio audience will ensue while the offering is being taken up and I shall return in just a few moments.

Offering was taken

Now, the question we are going to consider tonight is, Did Jesus Christ Rise From the Dead? It seems to me that I hear some of you saying, "Well, is there any question about that?" Now, let me say to you that there is a very big question about whether he did or not. As a matter of fact, the resurrection of Jesus Christ is rejected by almost everyone who has scientifically studied the story of the miraculous birth, the crucifixion and the resurrection of Jesus Christ. If it were an original story, then there might be some ground for believing it. There are millions of people who say they believe in the resurrection of Jesus Christ, but the chances are that the only reason they believe in it is that they were taught to believe in it since childhood. These millions of people have never taken the time to investigate for themselves the foundations of their faith.

Consequently, they are in no position to give a reasonable and logical explanation as to why they believe this story, except that it was handed down to them by their forefathers.

The story of the resurrection of Jesus Christ, let me repeat, is by no means an original story. If we examine the Bibles and the religions of other nations, we are met with the startling fact that every essential fundamental of Christianity was known to millions of people hundreds of thousands of years before Christ was ever heard of. The history of ancient religiously born of virgins, had come down to this earth to save it, had met the cruel death of crucifixion and had risen from the grave hundreds and thousands of years before the time of Christ.

Now, if we accept the resurrection of Jesus Christ as being true, then we are bound also to accept the resurrections of these other crucified Gods as being true, for there is no more evidence that the resurrection of Jesus Christ was a fact than there is that the resurrection of these other crucified saviours was a fact. If all of these resurrection stories are true, then we must have in heaven at the present time about a score of crucified Gods, and surely with that number, the world cannot or should not be lost.

If on the other hand, the accounts of the crucifixions of these Gods of antiquity are not true, then neither is the account of the resurrection of the Christian's God true. Every theology professor should know these facts, but if they do, they very carefully conceal from their followers, the fact that every fundamental of Christianity did exist in pagan religions long before Christ was ever heard of.

I have a book, recently published entitled, "Crucified Gods Galore." That book has more than four hundred pages full of evidence and proof of the existence of at least twenty crucified saviours, all before the time of Jesus Christ. Now, I want you to think about that a little bit because if it is a fact that every fundamental of the Christian

story existed in pagan religions long before Christ was ever heard of, then we can't help thinking that this whole Christian story might very easily be the old pagan story told once more.

We are living in an age that is rapidly changing. History is being made over night and it is not reasonable to me to think that we should make progress in every other line and stand still in the realm of religion, and that is exactly what the priests and preachers are asking us to do today. They are asking you and me to accept and believe the same philosophy given to the people two thousand years ago. You can look back forty or fifty years and you see a change in the mental and religious attitudes of people even in that short length of time. Yet in our religious lives, we are asked to base the hope of our past and future salvation on a story which was in effect two thousand years ago. Yes, six thousand years ago. If you look back over American history, you find that there is written in our own country's reddest blood the cruel records of the struggles and sufferings of patriotism while laboring to give birth to a new nation. Hallowed by age and sacred memories are the nightmare tales of Valley Forge, when despair in vain sat brooding over the smouldering fires of hope, and the cold, dark night of disappointment settled like a pall over the sons of liberty. Just when the night was darkest, the infidel Paine again brought hope and cheer in his book, "The Crisis," whose opening words, "These are the times that try men's souls," are known to every school boy. Then from far-off France, came Lafayette, an alien and an infidel, to fight for freedom and humanity. In that dark hour, Benjamin Franklin, the American Socrates, an infidel, a deist, prevailed upon the Court of France to send aid that made our freedom possible.

Now I realize the fact that it may be dangerous to try to upset the religious ideas of those, who from childhood, have been saturated with creeds, dogmas and traditions expounded to them

for so many years. But, we must remember that not one of these religious organizations have submitted to us one scintilla of evidence of the truth of their story. There are those who have told me that if I take away the superhuman origin and authority of the Bible, I destroy religion. They tell me that if I take away the superhuman origin and authority of the Bible, that I take away their only moral code, leaving them drifting on an unknown sea. This is not so, for the foundation of religion and morals is entirely independent of any book or verbal revelation. It is a part of man and a part of nature.

Now at this Easter time, I think it might be a good plan if we might examine the foundations of our faith. I think it might be a good plan to just carefully take analysis of that story and find out if the evidence is for it or against it. I might say in passing that my conception of religion is a realization of my obligations to God and my fellow men. The Bible, like other writings, both sacred and profane, may help to point out the way to true religion and to God, but it is no necessary part of that religion or of God. All that is good or true or helpful in the Bible will still remain for us after a belief in its superhuman origin has ceased to exist. With this view of the Bible as a work of man, all its cruelties and immoralities, its absurdities and contradictions, Deuteronomy and Esther, Jonah and the whale—all cease to trouble. They are but the chaff amidst the wheat, the dross amidst the gold.

These facts take away no fundamental truth of any true religion, for there is no religion higher than the Truth. No ancient tradition, no church council, no Christian creed can decide for you or me what is true, what is good, what is inspired, what is the Word of God. God's everlasting word is written on every page of nature. The laws of nature are the laws of nature's God, not proclaimed alone to a favored few in ages past, but ever revealed in very page to every man whose mind and heart is open to receive the sacred truth.

No, this does not leave us drifting helplessly on the great unknown. It leaves us with our reason, which is the safest guide when upon the boundless deep. Better to sail alone upon a shoreless sea, tossed by the waves of thought, drifting with the winds of truth, guided only by the stars of hope and reason than to be smoothed to sleep by a siren's song amid the rocks and breakers of a false belief.

Now, I received a letter yesterday morning from a lady from one of the Southern states. This letter enclosing another letter from the pastor of her church. She had given him an article from one of my magazines. In this article, I had made the statement of the existence of at least a score of crucified gods prior to the time of Jesus Christ. This minister had replied to that statement in effect by saying that this fellow Robinson, absolutely did not know what he was talking about. I sent that preacher a free copy of "Crucified Gods Galore" and I think, perhaps when he reads that book, he will positively, definitely know that the entire story of the virgin birth, crucifixion, and resurrection had been told a score of times, long before the year one A.D. And mind you, the corner stone of Christianity is based on the resurrection of Jesus Christ. If Christ did not rise from the dead, then Christianity cannot be. If it is possible to prove that Christ did not rise from the dead, then automatically you prove that Christianity is but a superstition—a superstition born of ignorance and credulity, of piety and fraud, of weakness and cunning of priestcraft and persecution and the entire structure will crumble at your feet.

The doctrine of the resurrection from the dead, I repeat, is far older than Christianity. I want you to grasp this fundamental fact. Thousands of years before the preaching peasant of Palestine was born, India, Egypt, Babylonia—all the ancient countries, knew the story of the resurrection. These countries, whose religions were of great antiquity, had numerous Gods, They had

virgin-born saviours who were the sons of their gods. While these saviours lived, they worked miracles and after their death, they all arose again and ascended into heaven.

As I have stated, time will not permit a study of all of the resurrections of these pagan gods, but I want to consider here, the resurrection of a few of them.

About twelve hundred years before Christ was born—and there is no certainty that he ever was born—Christna the crucified Hindoo savior, rose from the dead and ascended into heaven. He was attended by celestial spirits, amid the wondrous illumination of heaven and earth, the savior of men, slowly rose from earth to paradise, while witnesses exclaimed with joy.

Five hundred years before Christ, the great Buddha, the founder of Buddhism, the religion that now embraces one-third of the human race, lay dead in India. From heaven's supreme God came the command: "Rise, Holy Love." Then the shroud of Budda unrolled itself; by divine power the lid of his coffin was removed; and Budda, the enlightened one, the saviour of mankind, released from the grip of death, rose to heaven's glory.

Now ancient Egypt worshipped the risen god Osiris. It is most remarkable to find that at least five thousand years ago, men trusted in Osiris as the "risen Saviour" and confidently hoped to rise as he arose, from the grave. Among the Greeks, Aesculapius, the son of God, the savior, the divine healer, after being put to death, rose in triumph from the grave.

As a matter of fact, the resurrection of gods was a fundamental idea in the religions of all the nations by which the Jews were surrounded. With these religions, the Jews were familiar and from them they borrowed many ideas. For example, the worship of Adonis, the virgin-born savior of the Syrians, was well known to the Jews long before the time of Christ. In the Hebrew, the word "Adonis," means "Our Lord;" and this god had an altar in the very

temple of Jehovah at Jerusalem. The resurrection of Adonis was annually celebrated in Judea—in Bethlehem, even as late as four hundred A.D. in the very same town where Christ was said to have been born, even as late as 400 A.D. over Bethlehem the grove of Tammuz, or of Adonis, was casting its shadow, and in the very same grove where formerly the infant Christ Jesus cried, the lover of Venus was being mourned. Now observe the significance of that declaration that in the very selfsame town where Christ was lying four hundred years before, the mythical savior of the Syrians, was observed in the very cave where the Christian savior was believed to have been born, in the very same city and in the very same town.

If the story of the resurrection of a god who was the son of a god is far older than Christianity, if thousands of millions of people in India, Egypt, Babylonia, Persia, Greece and Rome lived and died in the conviction that savior gods had risen from the dead in their behalf, and if these resurrection stories were well known to the people among whom Christianity arose, how can we be certain that the account of Christ's resurrection is not the ancient myth told again.

The worship of Osiris continued for about six thousand years. During that time thousands of millions of Egyptians implicitly believed that he had risen from the dead, exactly as thousands of people are trusting in the resurrection of Jesus Christ today. What I want to know is this—by what criterion shall we decide that the resurrection of Osiris was a fable, while the resurrection of Christ was a fact. By what standard do we reject as false the divine resurrections of the old religions and accept as true the resurrection story of the religions of yesterday, when there is positively no more evidence of the truth of the birth of Jesus Christ than there is of the birth, crucifixion and resurrection of at least a score of others.

Now that is the question, ladies and gentlemen which led me, years ago, to investigate a little bit the entire Chris-

tian story. I investigated the Bible and wonder of wonders, I found many strange things concerning that book. In the first place, I found that the New Testament on which we are asked to base our hope of the present and future life was a perfectly, positively anonymously written book. No one knows who wrote the gospels of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. As a matter of fact, we do not know that these men had anything to do with the writing of those gospels. No one knows where they were written, and as far as saying that they are divinely inspired by God, they are no more divinely inspired than are the other Bibles of antiquity.

(At this point in the address, about half a dozen "orthodox" Christians tried to heckle Dr. Robinson. He invited them to leave, and the applause he received was tumultuous.)

I rather expected this. I don't know if there are any more here, but if there should be those here who can't stand scientific truth, right now is a good time to get out and then the rest of us will have a grand time.

Now folks listen. If Christ were only a man, his death was only a human death, and therefore could not be an atonement for the sins of the world. Christianity teaches that Christ was God and that his sacrifice was divine and infinite and that as God, he rose from the dead. But if Christ were God, how could he die? How could a few moments' suffering destroy the infinite resources of a God's longevity? How could a God's infinite hold on life be conquered by the frail means used to overcome the life of a man? Nothing could be more flagrantly absurd than the idea that a God was put to death by piercing the hands and feet of a Jewish peasant.

But let us suppose that God did die. Let us suppose that the creator of the universe threw his life away, and allowed the crucifixion to reduce him to the cold, pathetic stillness of death. God was dead. They buried him. God lay dead in the tomb. Well, how did he come to life again? Who, or what, re-

surrected him? A dead God becomes a living God—by what means? Could he thrill his nerves with the melody of life when he was dead? Could he, in death, re-animate with infinite designs the brain from which all consciousness had fled? If he could not return himself to life, what in the universe could restore him? There was no other God to resurrect him. He was the only God, and he was dead. Now, if that is not superstition for you, I have never seen it.

There was no resurrection of diety on that fabled Easter morning so long ago and I will tell you why there wasn't. Because there never was any diety in that entire story. If I had the time tonight, we would just ramble through some of these old gospels and find some of the absurdities and observe the contradictions in them.

Now, I want to assume for a moment that these gospels were written by the men whose names they bear. No one knows who wrote a line of any of the gospels. It is certain that they were not written by the disciples of Christ or by anybody acquainted with Christ or his immediate followers. The superscriptions did not originally belong to the Gospels, they were added by the church and according to these persons, and any priest or preacher will tell you that nobody knows where they came from.

As a matter of fact, let me tell you that they were not of divine inspiration by any means. A group of Roman Catholic priests had a meeting and took a vote. One probably said to the other, "Well, what do you think about it?"

I have in my possession copies of the sixteen other books which were originated in the council and which were voted on and you take those sixteen books and hook them up with those we have and you haven't got very much at that.

Now, listen, I am in earnest about this thing and always have been and always will be. This United States of ours will never progress and will never get down to sane, common religious beliefs until we discard all stories of that type, which cannot be proven.

Applause

What difference does it make to me

or to you, for how is it going to help you and me to live a life that helps the other fellow by believing that two thousand years ago, the impossible was committed. Don't ask me to accept any philosophy like that. I want something more real, more reasonable, more true. The hearts and minds of American people were never more open to receive the truths of God than they are tonight.

But they are saturated with the old superstitions which have been handed to them by priests and preaches as divine, and they were told that if they did not believe it they would be damned.

Applause

Well, I may be damned, but I will see some of you folks, shake hands with you. My time is going, however, only have about eight minutes left, but I want to call your attention to just one more fact.

If it were really true that Christ rose from the dead, the world would know the exact date on which the resurrection took place. The date of a fact of such momentous importance—a fact that hurled defiance in the face of Nature, and conquered the forces of the world—could never be forgotten by the mind of man. But the Christian church has never known, nor does she now know, the date of Christ's resurrection. The resurrection is celebrated, not on the anniversary of any particular day, but in accordance with astronomical facts. Easter Sunday is always the first Sunday after the first full moon after the twenty-first of March, the spring equinox. The celebration of the resurrection is therefore a festival of changing time—it may occur as early as the twenty second of March, or as late as the twenty-fifth of April. Could anything be more curious than this manner of celebrating a historical event. Why should we depend upon the spring equinox.

Now, there is something else which I showed very plainly in my book, "Crucified Gods Galore," and that is that the vast majority of the crucified gods before this one were all born on the 25th day of December, every last one of them.

Why should the resurrection of Christ, if an actual occurrence, depend upon the course of the sun and the phases of the moon? Why should it be celebrated in March one year, and in April the next? Simply because the resurrection story is only a pagan tale retold in Christian form, and don't tell me that those priests and preachers do not know it.

Nobody knows that Christ ever lived. If he was crucified, nobody knows that he was dead when he was buried. Nobody saw him rise from the tomb. Nobody knows who wrote the resurrection stories, but any thinking person who will examine these stories will discover that they are myths.

Now, what we want is Truth, and if that story is not the truth, then let us get rid of it and let us find out what the Truth is and you will find, when you do find religious truth that it does not depend upon the death of anyone man.

That is not the way natural Law works. What kind of God would he be if he inflicted an unjust death upon the son of God to bring salvation to the human race. Away with that kind of story and I mean just that.

You wouldn't exist five minutes if it were not for the Power of the great God-Realm. There was a time in your life and mine when you and I were nothing more or less than the combination of two little bugs, the sperm and ovum. Now at that point of the combination or union of those two little bugs, a real and powerful law stepped into the picture and took complete charge of the building operations, until nine months later when a perfectly formed child was born. Now let me ask you, do you think for one moment that when that child was born, that this great infinite Law said, "There you go, paddle your own canoe from now on."

SPECIAL NOTICE TO STUDENTS

The volume of personal mail coming to Dr. Robinson is voluminous. In many cases either the name of the city is left out, the street address, or the signature is so unintelligible that Dr. Robinson's private secretaries can not make out the name. This involves a lot of time lost in searching through the files, and while to date we have done this, we can not do it any more. Unless the name of the

writer is PRINTED PLAINLY WITH THE ADDRESS IN FULL, we can not answer such letters. Please PRINT your name and address on EVERY letter you write to us. Otherwise the letters can not be answered.

ELMER F. ANDERSON,

Business Manager.

The same Law is operating today and when you and I discard pagan superstition of every kind, we will begin to know something of that Law. But how are you going to find the Truths of God when you base your entire religious thought on the story of any man rising from the dead.

Christ did not rise from the dead on that fabled Easter morning nor has anyone risen before that for the simple dead man has the universal habit of staying dead. They do not come back to life.

The promise of the future welcomes the steps of those who want to see the Light. Now, ladies and gentlemen, all over the world, the Spiritual Light, is breaking and it is not breaking through any religious organization of any kind. It is breaking because men and women are getting tired of these old superstitions and are getting rid of all that bolony. Let's find out some natural truths about God.

Applause

And the best thing now, you can call this sacrilegious or any other word you want to, but the best thing that can happen to your city would be to close up every religious house in it, on every corner of the city of Spokane, for they are only putting out a superstition that existed long before this last God was ever heard of. Is that a healthy belief?

It isn't very many years ago that fagots were burned in England and the church burned people alive because they wouldn't accept salvation their way. Not very long ago a friend of mine in New York City said: "Doc, I want to show you something interesting." We went to a museum, and this friend of mine had personally brought from England some of the instruments of torture used by the Christians. There was an "iron maiden" which stood about that high. About every six inches there were spikes about six inches long. The "unsaved" ones were compelled to sit in this chair stark naked on these spikes and were chained in that condition. Then there was the helmet which was fitted over the head and on each side of this helmet was a funnel-shaped affair hollow on the inside and into which molten lead

was poured into the ears of the victims. This was all done in the name of God. In the name of God, let's get rid of that kind of stuff. I didn't intend to do this tonight. All I want to do for my tens of thousands of students and friends is to get rid of every story that reason won't grasp, and when you have done that, and when you have gotten away from that supernatural God and divinely inspired Bible, where are you? You are left alone with God and you have no religious organization of any kind and you need none to teach the Truths of God to you. What are you? Are you separate from God? Did he have nothing to do with you? A natural law is operating in your life so why, why subscribe to the doctrines of some organization. All it wants is your dollar.

My time is up and I do not think I can very well close with prayer, but I will say this to you folks: You will find this as you study—that you do not need to go to preachers or priests for religious Truth. You will find that religious Truth in the quietness of your own soul and in the quietness of your own reason. This world didn't haphazardly happen, not by any manner of means, but in an attempt to capitalize on natural and spiritual truths, these religious organizations have sprung into existence and as long as you pay them, you are all right; as long as you **subscribe to them**, you are all right; but that day is gone—not quite gone, but it is going and in fifteen years from today, while a talk like this will receive criticism in Spokane tonight, it will be preached in every church in the land.

You know, there is just one last word that I will leave to you. You fellows be quiet. You want to know something of the power of the Realm of God. Now, don't go into any church organization looking for it, for out of the stillness of your own soul, mind and reason will come to you something of the natural, normal workings of the God-Law, coming from the Realm, not above the skies, but from a Realm here and now. God's place isn't up above us. His place is here and now among us. What's he doing up there?

The Power of the God-REALM is as

free as the air you breathe. You need nobody to pilot you into Spiritual Truth, because if he does, he will sell you a ticket on his ship and you will have to go his way in competition to another line. I suppose I will catch it in the papers tomorrow.

Well, we have the radio audience out of the way now. You know, a Baptist preacher came to me this morning just before I left. He said that he understood that I was going to put on a performance in Spokane. Well, my talks have never been alluded to as performances, but I told him that I would give him a seat on the platform but I don't see him.

Now let me show you, if you want me to talk a little longer, some of the foolish things, some of the wonderful proof we have that Christ rose again. Now this is getting down to actual evidence, and, by the way, talking about evidence, if I were to say to you that I had sliced orange and toast for breakfast this morning, it wouldn't take much evidence for that is very commonplace, but if I were to get on this platform and tell you that I walked down Riverside Avenue on my ears, how much evidence do you think I would need to submit to you to prove such a rank impossibility?

I say to you who believe this story, where is your evidence and I am told that you take it on faith. Well, you can go and sell that to the other fellow.

Now, if I ask the gospels how many women came to the sepulcher, here is what I find. John says that one came—Mary Magdalene. Matthew says that there were two—Mary Magdalene and the other Mary. Mark holds that there were three—Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James and Salome. Luke insists that there were at least five—Mary Magdalene and Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and other women that were with them. Four inspired writers, yet not one of them can tell us how many women came to the sepulcher of a risen God.

At what time did the women come to the tomb, Matthew? In the end of the Sabbath at sunset Saturday evening. Mark says they came at sunrise on the first day of the week—on Sunday morning. When the women came to the tomb,

they found it empty. The stone had been rolled away. The grave clothes lay where they had been cast. Jesus was no longer in the grave. How long had the sepulcher been empty? Nobody knows. No writer ventures the information that he was present when the resurrection took place; nor does any writer say that anybody else ever said that he or she was present when it happened. The resurrection stands without a single witness. All that the Gospels tell us is that when the women visited the tomb, Jesus was not there.

When the women came to the sepulcher, whom did they meet? Matthew says they met an angel. Mark says they met a young man. Luke is certain that they met two men. You are all wrong, declares John, they met two angels. Matthew, where was the angel when the women met him? "He was sitting on the stone outside the sepulcher." Mark, where was the young man? "He was sitting in the sepulcher, on the right side." What did the women do when they were told that Jesus had risen from the dead? Matthew says they departed quickly from the sepulcher with fear and great joy and did run to bring his disciples word. Mark, is that what they did? "They went out quickly and fled from the sepulcher for they trembled and were amazed. Neither said they anything to any man, for they were afraid."

Note the last contradiction to which I called your attention. Matthew says the women hurried from the tomb to tell the disciples of the resurrection; Mark says they fled in fear, and for that reason said nothing about it to any man. Both of these statements can not be true.

Where did Jesus first meet his disciples after his rise from the dead? Matthew is certain that it was on a mountain in Galilee. Luke insists that it was in Jerusalem. Galilee is at one end of Palestine and Jerusalem at the other. The two points—one in the north and the other in the south—are separated by what was then known as a three-day journey. Now I don't see how Jesus could be at both points at the same time.

I do not say this under a considera-

tion to be sacrilegious at all, but I am out to try and preach a logical, sane religion and not one dependent upon hearsay evidence of that kind for its proof. If we take a common sense view of the thing, we will all automatically discard all that kind of stuff and when that is gone, you and I can get together and men and women all over the world will get together, and they will find what Spiritual Truth there is to be found. God doesn't say to me, "I will appoint someone and you and your organization are the sole dispensers of my truths." Never mind priests and preachers, never mind those who tell a story of divine inspiration from yesterday. That stuff should be put back into the dark ages where it originated.

That is what "Psychiana" stands for and when I walked out of that drug store, I walked out with nothing only this philosophy of life. Now I have students in every country in the world and have the largest industrial payroll in Latah county. I certainly haven't built up that following with the help of the churches, I will promise you that. At the present time, there are three different movements to try to upset "Psychiana." You know I have to go around with a loaded .38 under my arm and I have a State permit to carry it. That is what they think of me in the church organization. You can just depend upon it that at any time one tries to preach religious truths, those thinking they have a lot of it will give you the time of your young life. Well, they may down me personally, but I don't think so, because ninety-nine out of every hundred, if they are honest with themselves, think just the same way I do, but they are afraid to say it.

You know, it used to be all right for these higher-ups to exploit the lower-downs. They had all the money in the world, they had their large factories and they had everything they wanted, and of course, they were heavy contributors to the church. That day is gone. I want to say to you that there is a level-in process in this country which is a demonstration of God. It may not appear that way to you, but any process that puts all society on the same level is a right process.

Not very long ago, Mexico legislated that only one priest could operate to every one hundred thousand population. I am sorry we are off the air now, for I know who is listening in. One to every hundred thousand. Are we all crazy but the church? What has brought about this opposition to organized religion? If the church has anything enlightening for us, we want it. That is why we are here tonight, to find out some way or other, something of Spiritual Truth.

I have been baptised five times and I couldn't find the Truth, so being honest, I transferred my efforts to some other place and when I was ready to discard every system of church organization, of church philosophy, then I got the first faint glimpse of the Spiritual Truth as it exists.

Do I see Spiritual Truth working in the East? Do I see it working in Russia? I think so. Why does Soviet Russia say take away the church? Because they are fifty years ahead of the world along that line and the time will come, perhaps, when this land of ours will carry out that same plan and I would give a right arm if that day were tomorrow.

Now that co. is over, feeling they would have were the mort-

YOUTH MAY DIE

Religious Belief May Cost Life of Lad, 8.

FORT PAYNE, Ala., Aug. 28.—Eight-year-old Wallace Doyal Sharp fought a brave but losing battle for life today following an emergency operation, delayed four days by the religious convictions of his parents, on his badly infected left leg.

Murder indictments against the parents if he dies were threatened by Judge W. E. Hawkins. Doctors said his condition was critical. If he had received medical attention there would be no question of his recovery, they said.

The child lay on an iron bed in a small bedroom on the second floor of the ramshackle home of

his parents. The room was filled with praying members of the Holiness faith (holy roller,) who still insisted that only God could cure him. The operation was performed last night at the insistence of Judge Hawkins, but no amount of argument could persuade the father, Doyal Sharp, to permit removal to a hospital.

Dr. A. W. Rawls, head of the Forest general hospital at Gadsden, and a specialist in surgery, came here to assist Dr. W. T. Miller, country doctor.

When Judge Hawkins demanded immediate medical attention, the father carried his child into the hills and did not return him until Sunday night and agreed most reluctantly to the operation.

Both doctors at first refused to perform the dangerous operation anywhere but in a hospital, but when the father said he would go to jail before he would allow it, they equipped the bedroom as best they could.

A TYPICAL EXAMPLE of what "supernaturally-revealed" religion can be responsible for. It also shows so effectively that there is nothing of God in these "supernatural, orthodox" religions. If the power of God had been used here, and if His power, known to medical science, had been intelligently used, this child would have recovered. This it is that comes to us with a Bible in one hand, and a cock-and-bull story of God in the other hand. The quicker the world is rid of this sort of stuff the better it will be for us all.

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